

April 19th, 1898.

Mrs. Jacob Bowman, mother of Mr. Jas. and Jacob Bowman, died at her home near here last Thursday at an advanced age. Mrs. Bowman had a paralytic stroke not long since from which she never recovered. She was a sister of Messrs. William and David Clemmer. Mrs. Bowman has been a very consistent member of the Lutheran church for many years and was patiently awaiting the summons when it came. She has gone to a land where partings are over, and where she will meet those who have gone on before her. Mrs. Bowman possessed many amiable traits of character, and was greatly beloved by her many friends, and acquaintances. She was interred today at St. John's cemetery by the side of her honored husband, who had preceded her many years ago. A very large concourse of relatives and friends attended the burial.

Our village was enlivened last Friday by two colored men, George Baldwin and Alex. Green. Green shot Baldwin in the head, face, and breast with a shot gun loaded with small shot. Rocks and axes were finally used, and Green was very much worsted indeed. A little too much of this "tiger eye" whiskey of which the towns and country are so full, seems to have caused it. Our special policeman was again in Staunton and at this writing no arrests have been made. Mr. John Manly is the officer, and is a fearless man, and never shirks his duty, but he has to be away from home so much that he cannot serve the town every time he is needed. The appointment has been made a long time, and he has missed all the rows by being in Staunton every time one occurred. The passage of that special police bill by the Legislature was a very poor thing anyhow. It was only done for the benefit of a few—not casting any reflections on the men who fill the places, as they are not the parties referred to. It reminds one a good deal of the great peddlers' license-tax bill passed a few years ago. If a man is not able to run a four-horse store, he shall not be allowed to run a one horse store or peddle. Lots of Justice toward the poor in it, and does not savor at all of monopoly.

Mr. John Rowe residing near Tabor church, has a daughter who has gone to school every session seven years and has never missed a day from any cause. This is hard to beat.

Constable David Dull was in this place last Friday and the evil doers began to think he was after some of them; but he had only called on Smith, the blacksmith, and had his grub hoe sharpened, and their apprehension was soon relieved, for he got on his big gray horse and was soon gone.

We are glad to note the fact that our little gab from time to time interests the readers of the *Spectator* around here. We hope they will all subscribe for it and thus get all the news first-handed.

Smith, the blacksmith, worked all night last Friday night in order to have a customer's work ready for him next day.

M. F. Fix has taken the contract for removing the bricks, &c., of the house that burned for Mr. J. S. McCorkle not long since. He expects to finish before cold weather sets in next fall.

Miss Fannie Baker, of Staunton, is visiting the family of Mr. James McCorkle of this place. She is a very beautiful young lady and accomplished. She is a daughter of Mr. Tip Baker.

ROXBURY.